



America's Greatest Captain Dies  
to Death.

Surrounded by Friends His Last  
Breath Was Peace.

Friends of the Last Night and  
Day.

Expressions of Sorrow and Respect  
From All.

Particulars of the Life and Services  
of the General.

Nearing the End.

NEW YORK, February 14.—A night long General Sherman wavered between life and death, and continued to fight bravely the hopeless battle. Early in the evening the physicians knew that the end was approaching slowly but surely. The swelling of the face and neck had disappeared, but with the subsidence of the symptoms of erysipelas came the development of lung trouble, complicated with return of the long-standing asthma. Mucus began once more to accumulate in the lungs, and the first signs of passive pneumonia became apparent.

At 11 o'clock last night Lieutenant Thackara and Fitch left General Sherman's residence for the purpose of obtaining much required rest. At that time the dying soldier was aware, but merely to continue breathing required a big effort. Mucus had filled his throat and the glands evidently still caused much pain.

At midnight sleep had come to the relief of the sufferer.

At 6 o'clock this morning the general was still slumbering and there was evidently no change in his condition, as far as could be determined by the doctors. The house was close for the night and quietness reigned.

At 3:30 a.m. there was no apparent change in the patient's condition.

General Irving's son, who had been at the bedside of the sufferer all night, said at 3:30 that he could detect no change excepting that the general's respiration had considerably increased, which caused anxiety.

A CHANGE FOR THE WORSE

With the exception of heavy breathing at 3:30 o'clock no change could be discerned. An hour later a decided change for the worse set in, and Lieutenant Thackara and Dr. Green were summoned from the latter's residence.

Another hour and a half the members of General Sherman's family were summoned to the sick room. Death seemed near, and the pain watchers sawed evidence in their faces of great suffering. The unconquered soldier was still a conqueror. He lay suffering and suffering, but refused to succumb, and thus was passed the next few hours.

At 8:30 o'clock Senator Sherman telegraphed to his family at Washington that his brother was still alive but only faintly conscious. He was apparently without pain, but his breathing was labored and his strength diminishing. At this time the physicians were holding a consultation. When it was over it was given out that General Sherman's condition was hopeless, that the end was approaching and that pronunci'd trouble was making marked progress. Ascert if there was the slightest ray of hope, one of the physicians replied: "Not the least hope remains; the general cannot possibly survive the day."

HOPE ABANDONED.

Soon after the substance of this answer was officially announced as the result of the consultation, being signed by Dr. Alexander. At the time this bulletin was issued there were by the dying man's bedside and in an adjoining room the general's unmarried daughters, Jessie and Lizzie, Mrs. Fitch, Mrs. Coates Eoyt, Mrs. Thackara, Lieutenant Thackara, Senator John Sherman, Dr. Sherman and Dr. Janeway, Alexander and the latter's assistant, Dr. Green.

After the consultation Dr. Janeway went away for a short time. To the scores of anxious people awaiting information this bulletin was a profound surprise. While it was known that the general was very low, yet somehow the idea had gotten abroad that he was going to pull through. The announcement that all hope was abandoned filled a crowd of the spirits of the hundreds of inquirers. "There is a decided change for the worse," said the doctor. "He will not live through the day, and he is at present very low. He may die at any moment. His strength is failing."

"What seems to be the trouble this morning?" was asked.

"Erysipelas and the bronchial tubes," was the reply.

WHEN DEATH CAME.

The end came peacefully and quietly at 10 o'clock while the general lay unconscious surrounded by all the members of the family except Thomas Irving Sherman, who is now on his way to the country. There was but a slight rivel of the muscles of the face, the old soldier ceased to breathe and all was over.

service which he rendered to his family. The shock was great to the mourning friends, who were at the bedside for many minutes, no one entering the room. They hung over the dead body, weeping and gazing on the silent face so dear to them.

THE BAD NEWS.

Then young Thomas, lying at the house, and his appearance even before his side a word was the signal to those who waited without, that it was over. He hastened to the telephone office around the corner, but the reporters were before him, and before he had reached it the news of the general's death was spreading far and wide over the wires throughout the country. Shortly after, Secretary Barre: reached the express office and sent messages announcing the general's death to President Harrison, Secretary Fahey, Secretary Proctor, Mrs. Bush, and many others. He could not restrain his tears. "He died like a brave soldier as ever," he said. "There was no suffering, no pain. After twelve hours he lay motionless, and but the very slightest respiration showed that life still existed. Dr. Alexander was by his bedside, along with the members of the family. Before noon time it was agreed that death was only a question of minutes."

THE DOCTORS EXPECTED IT.

It was understood yesterday morning that the general's condition had, after a long and more critical than outsiders had been led to suppose. Only at one since Tuesday have the doctors entertained a positive hope of ultimate recovery, and that hope was not one of strong confidence. This was when the erysipelas was gotten the upper hand of him for little time it was hoped that the general's vitality would enable him to rally, but symptoms of pneumonia appeared and subsequently these were augmented by bronchial troubles. A of the bulletins issued have been very carefully worded, and the doctors have guarded their every utterance. When Dr. Janeway said this morning "there is not much hope," it is believed that the many uttered who had been long in his mind.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

The arrangements for the funeral, concluded Mr. Barrett, "are in charge of Gen. Henry W. Slocum. The funeral will probably be made in Calvary cemetery, St. Louis, where his wife and other members of the family are interred."

The general service over the remains of the general will take place on Thursday in his late residence, although it may be deferred if his son does not arrive from Europe on the 1st of February. Thursday evening the body will be taken to St. Louis in a special train of three cars. It will be in charge of General Schofield and will be accompanied by a delegation from Post Dauphine, G. A. R. No. 140, of this city. General O. Howard will have charge of the remains, which will be conveyed from the house to the depot. A special boat will be in waiting at the foot of Twenty-third street, to convey the remains to the Pennsylvania depot in Jersey City. Undertaker Wigger arrived at the house at 2:30 o'clock and took charge of the body.

OUTSIDE THE HOUSE.

The change in appearance of things about General Sherman's late residence caused by his death was remarkable. A group of little girls were playing tag, east of the house, while to the west the newspaper dealers were strolling in a group discussing the probabilities of the veteran's living for another day. A small crowd of curious people had gathered on the sidewalk opposite the house and discussed the sad event withearn eyes.

WITH MILITARY HONORS.

General Slocum said that the arrangements had not been perfected and that which had been given out was correct. He and General Howard will hold a meeting at General Sherman's late residence to arrange all details. General Co. is said to have a guard, which would be sent from Governor's Island to take charge of the remains. The general's wife remained in the house, but refused to succumb, and thus was passed the next few hours.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S PRESENTMENT.

In speaking of General Sherman's death, General Colly said that two weeks ago he had a conversation with the general, who at that time was visiting him at his house, of which the subject was the approaching anniversary of General Grant's birthday, on April 27. General Sherman at that time, though in the best of health, said he would be dead and in his grave the day the celebration occurred. He told General Colly that he had a premonition that at a banquet some cold night he would contract a cold which would carry him off. This sign into the future was regarded by General Colly as something uncanny.

NEW YORK SORROWS.

In this city the feeling is one of profound sorrow in every grade of life. The veteran soldier was known and loved for his unselfish service to his country and his personal attributes. Expressions of public men were without exception full of sorrow and regret for his passing.

Senate Associate.

WASHINGTON, February 14.—In the Senate to-day, when the president's message was read announcing the death of General Sherman, Mr. Hawley rose and offered the following resolutions:

Resolved That the Senate regrets very

much the loss of General Sherman, who was a man of great talents and a good man.

Resolved That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased.

Mr. Mansfield, after a review of Gen-

eral Sherman's military career opening

at Shiloh and closing at Atlanta, said

that he was sorry to lose him.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the

deceased.

Resolved That a copy of these resolu-

tions be forwarded to the family of the





## DISPATCHES FROM BELL.

## A POST-DISASTROUS WAR EXPERIENCE BEFORE VICKSBURG.

"Failure of an Attempt to Run the Batteries—A Singularly Ill-Fated Expedition—Not One of All Its Shareholders Spared."

## Special Correspondence.

New York, Feb. 16.—Passing Gen. Sherman in Fifth avenue one day some weeks ago, I thought under how many circumstances I had met him in the last twenty-eight or thirty years. My acquaintance with him began during the civil war, when, as a boy in the twenties, I was military correspondent of the New York Tribune. I inwardly smelt that day as I read the pity remembrance attributed to him nearly twenty-eight years ago: "Now, suppose we have dispatches from him before breakfast, from those same Tribune correspondents."

The occasion was the report circulated the morning of May 4, 1863, among the Union forces gathering to besiege Vicksburg, that our expedition, fitted out to run the batteries of that strong, fortified point, had been destroyed, with every soul on board.

The expedition had, indeed, been destroyed totally, but it had survived. Otherwise this account would not and could not have been written. The expedition, consisting of two barges loaded with provisions and bales of hay for the army, and, including officers of the tug, twenty private soldiers, commanded by Capt. Ward, of an Ohio regiment, and three military correspondents, Richard G. Colburn, of the New York World, and A. B. D. Richardson, my associate on the Tribune, and myself. The officers of the tug, as we, as the soldiers, had volunteered for the service, it was considered particularly dangerous. I knew that running batteries in unarmed vessels was, and is still, regarded as a test of nerve, because the runners can do nothing offensive or defensive; they have to remain passive under fire. The soldiers were merely intended to repel boarders, in case we should be boarded, which was altogether improbable.

Several transports, protected by cotton sails, had already run the batteries on dark nights, and one or two had got past them with small damage, which was accounted rare luck. Desirous of experience, as youths always is, I had been anxious to do the thing for the sake of doing it. That being the third year of the war, I and some gunpowder, of course; had heard, at various times the stirring music of exploding and bursting shells; and even been wounded—properly scratched (the exact number of drops of blood lost I had never determined)—but had not, notwithstanding great guns and heavy batteries, as trained at one object, befalling fort destruction on every hand. The idea seemed romantic—indeed, picturesque. It had, I confess, a strange fascination. The more I thought of it, the more irresistible it became. I should never have forgiven myself if I had neglected any chance to try what appeared to be a glorious experiment, by which might satisfy my own mind, as to the possession of nerve.

The enterprise did not impress me as very daring—if it had so impressed me perhops I should not have attempted it—but I was aware that it so impressed many of my army friends, especially as it was not in the line of my duty. They even called it, under the circumstances, reckless and foolhardy. Several old Mississippi pilots, who in those days were noted, for coolness and courage, kindly came to me on learning my purpose, to advise me against it. They told me that the previous expeditions, I had applied, in vain to each of these for permission to accompany it had gone down on favorable nights, when the river was high, and, before the gunners had got the range. When the moon was full, the river had fallen; the Confederates had crossed the Mississippi and cut down the trees on the small peninsula formed by the abrupt bend of the stream, so that the batteries would have a clear sweep at any vessel venturing to defy them. Our expedition, the pilots said, would, from its necessary unswiftness, be a most certain to get aground on turning the bend, and be shot to pieces. They declared the attempt extremely rash, and that the military authorities should not allow it to be made. "Don't you go, anyhow, Captain," they said. "If you get killed, you'll only do as a fool for going; for, as you've often said, you're in the army and not a fool. There's no glory for you, whatever the outcome of this mad fool."

I was wholly conscious of this, and said so. "I want the experience, and I'm bent on running the batteries. Thank you for the interest you take in me, but," I spake to one, "the gods take care of Cato," I may have imagined at the time, I had seen somewhat heroically—though I knew that heroism forms no part of my composition—inwithstanding the prudent advice of men so much older, so much more experienced than myself.

We were to start from the spot where our army was encamped, on the Louisiana shore, some six miles above Vicksburg, Saturday evening. I had written a few private letters, made such preparations as I thought necessary, and was on board, soon after dark. The expedition was more leisurely fitted out. The day from the base was scattered, hazy about the barges, so that a bursting shell might, and probably would, ignite it, and cause our destruction by fire. And there was not a spark on board, if such an emergency should arise. This neglect may be partially explained by the fact that the man who had equipped the expedition had no idea of accompanying it. After waiting for several hours, an army officer appeared to announce that we should not go until the next night, inasmuch as a number of Confederate sharpshooters had occupied the peninsula with the intent to pick us up as we should steam by. They were to be driven away the next morning. Whether they were or not, I am unable to say, but I can say that the condition of the barges was unchanged. They constituted a veritable death trap; they could scarcely have been improved in this respect if they had been provided by the enemy. I made no complaint; I entered no protest. Why should I? The greater the peril, the greater the experience.

Sunday afternoon my friends, Richardson and Colburn, arrived from Memphis, informed them of my decision, but reluctantly refrained from asking them to join me. They, to my pleasure, invited themselves after consultation with one another, and after examining the expedition, to stay. We sipped our coffee at 10 o'clock. The night is delightful, soft, warm, still; not a leaf stirring; the ripe moon in the zenith, making it light as day. We read the newspapers as we do at the current, now wishing to attract attention by the noise of steam.

"What a super night—for the gunners!"

we say laughingly. "If they miss us they must be poor marksmen indeed."

About six miles of waterway lie between us and the fortified town, though, as the saying goes, not more, perhaps, than a mile. We crept steadily on, our low sail breasting the shore, which is oppressive. "We shall soon have company," I suggested.

"Yes," replied Richardson, "military music in full blast."

We are, in effect, the only, clearly discernible across the tongue of land. The peaceful landscape is abruptly shattered by a burst, followed in a second or two by a heavy boom. Almost at the same moment we feel a shock, and know that the inner barge has been struck near the water line by a round shot.

"Good shot!" I exclaimed; "they've got our exact range, boys."

"Now we're in for it," said Ward.

"The fun has begun," remarked the captain of the tug.

"The gun has opened," quoted Colburn; and it has opened with vengeance.

Every battery soon joins and thunders. We are still several miles by the river, from the town, which is around the bend, and while we must cross before reaching it. Then we shall be directly under the great guns, roaring at us now. The gigantic, macaroni-like lions, and roaring every second, louder and louder.

We are, I feel, utterly powerless. We cannot get back as in ordinary battle; we must stand and take it. This is my military men; it is a proof of nerve. The situation is certainly sensational. How can it be more so? But it is not so exciting as I had anticipated. It is any crisis in our lives so exciting. We are under such stern control, necessarily, that we seem to ourselves strangely, unnatural, even.

Instead of every minute lengthening into an age; instead of wondering if we can possibly live five minutes under such a fire of death, I find myself taking quiet to my journalistic companions, and, day to day, admiring the grand spectacle, which, as assuredly it is, is watching the scene of excitement above our heads. Safety is out of the question; the danger is equal, everywhere, while a hundred siege guns along our front are doing their utmost to low along our craft into the air.

The town seems like an ignited powder magazine. The gun is leaping.

The growl of round shot mingling with the roar of shell.

The full orb moon turns gaudily in the continuous cannon flashes. The sunburst smoke lies on the bosom of the broad, swirling river, and crawls onward by degrees, and is now a swarthy glow in the air.

We can see, as in a

auric vision, the citizens in the street anxious

looking for the annihilation of the

army of their hated foes.

One of them to me afterward said he had been familiar with many scenes of the war, but that he had never seen anything so horrid; that his blood ran cold; that as pictures of his imminent death, it seemed, he said, so bitter a curse, so complete a ropeless, so suddenly for form, I have no doubt that our situation appeared from the shore more pitiful, more desperate, than it appeared to us. We never, I presume, fully realized what we take part in, and we were shocked in this expedition, grew measurably accustomed, in a few minutes, to our then-acting tragic environment.

We have now passed the upper batteries. We are fairly abreast of the town. Our little tug, which had begun working its engines as soon as we were struck, is pulling lustily away; but the pull is only at moments, between the bounding noise of the artillery. Various men are wounded by fragments of flying shell. We cannot hear their groans, though incapable of rendering aid, but we can see that they are hurt.

We are at help in this storm of iron, in this ring of flame. We wonder as the shot and shell roar, strike, miss, around us, that we are not torn to atoms. But still the tug pulls on. We make its headway, for the big clumsy barges drag the current. We must have been in an hour under the batteries. They are still, pounding, pounding like mad. We are now abreast of the town.

The reception will commence at 3 o'clock, and at 5. Mrs. Astor's visiting list of 200 New Yorkers, to get away with 100, place places, have been asked, and two special trains will leave New York for the supplementary event. The newly married couple will start for the south to-night and on their return will sail for Europe. The presents, which were not displayed agreeable to us, were considerably over \$3,000. The gift of Mr. William Astor was a completely furnished mansion on Fifth avenue, estimated, with its contents, to be worth \$30,000.

The fortunate bride of to-day comes from an old Philadelphia family of iron, whose lineage, on which, a strong in connection, is not noted, for its great wealth. She is said to have many talents among the women among the men. She has always been a social favorite and has had education and acquisition enough to make her a most any young woman. She comes of a family of handsome women and has fair brown eyes, a straight nose, perfect teeth, and a mouth of great sweetness of expression. The groom, John B. Astor, the bride has a ready a few minutes of its own, enough to keep the two away from the door, and will some day be a fortunate possessor of some \$100,000 in money, stocks, and real estate.

She has just passed her twenty-fourth birthday, and will be a handsome man, is no, a better woman. Men, he is not particularly strong, but is by those who know him, fit to stand alongside to be able to take care of himself when he gets to his position as an able man. His is that of the bride's, a man of average height, standing six feet, two inches in his undershirt. He is a very slender, but full, a thin, impulsive face, adorned with a smile, a mirth, and a slight whisker.

Persons who have extreme reticence, and who are not on a few days ago that he had been wounded in the wounding had never been arranged to take place in Philadelphia, but that a meeting of the bride could have gone to some quiet country place where the ceremony could be performed quietly and without惊扰ing the neighbors, which had seemed necessary.

We have spent the greater portion of every year for several years past in New York, and it was in the course of the year that young Astor first met his bride to-day.

James Redpath.

He Was One of the Journalists Who Were Called Great.

Special Correspondence.

New York, Feb. 16.—The death of James Redpath removes from the ranks of our working men one whose greatness was better known by his associates than by the public generally, and this for the reason that he was one who had, in a large degree, the management of the newspaper. In other words, he had the family, no connection among men who are themselves eminent writers, of originating ideas, no man of so much older, so much more experience than myself.

We were to start from the spot where our army was encamped, on the Louisiana shore, some six miles above Vicksburg, Saturday evening. I had written a few private letters, made such preparations as I thought necessary, and was on board, soon after dark. The expedition was more leisurely fitted out. The day from the base was scattered, hazy about the barges, so that a bursting shell might, and probably would, ignite it, and cause our destruction by fire. And there was not a spark on board, if such an emergency should arise. This neglect may be partially explained by the fact that the man who had equipped the expedition had no idea of accompanying it. After waiting for several hours, an army officer appeared to announce that we should not go until the next night, inasmuch as a number of Confederate sharpshooters had occupied the peninsula with the intent to pick us up as we should steam by. They were to be driven away the next morning. Whether they were or not, I am unable to say, but I can say that the condition of the barges was unchanged. They constituted a veritable death trap; they could scarcely have been improved in this respect if they had been provided by the enemy. I made no complaint; I entered no protest. Why should I? The greater the peril, the greater the experience.

Sunday afternoon my friends, Richardson and Colburn, arrived from Memphis, informed them of my decision, but reluctantly refrained from asking them to join me. They, to my pleasure, invited themselves after consultation with one another, and after examining the expedition, to stay. We sipped our coffee at 10 o'clock. The night is delightful, soft, warm, still; not a leaf stirring; the ripe moon in the zenith, making it light as day. We read the newspapers as we do at the current, now wishing to attract attention by the noise of steam.

"What a super night—for the gunners!"

what every body does not know is that it was Thorndyke's idea, money and James Redpath's brain that made this possible. The fact is this: when the old magazine was about to go into the auction room, there were so few buyers and asked for so little, it would be possible to rescue it and put it up. Redpath said that would depend on how it would be conducted, and in twenty minutes' conversation had down the lines of the plan which was afterward adopted.

"We are not supposed to be the only ones who have the tongue of land. The peaceful landscape is abruptly shattered by a burst, followed in a second or two by a heavy boom. Almost at the same moment we feel a shock, and know that the inner barge has been struck near the water line by a round shot.

"Good shot!" I exclaimed; "they've got our exact range, boys."

"Now we're in for it," said Ward.

"The fun has begun," remarked the captain of the tug.

"The gun has opened," quoted Colburn; and it has opened with vengeance.

"No body thought we would ever return to work again after this sent him off on that long voyage which we took after having his tail stock of powder. No body supposed we would live from week to week, in fact, but thought we was a play-weak wreath never lost his courage or his invincible vigor."

DAVID A. CURRIN.

There's Millions in It.

PHILADELPHIA, February 17.—Seventy millions of the wealth of the metropolis and one of the greatest nations of the Quaker City were joined together and o'clock this afternoon when Ava Welling became the bride of John Jacob Astor the Third. The wedding took place at the residence of the parents of the bride, 511 South Broad street, the officiating minister being the Rev. Dr. Nease. Webster, rector of the Episcopal church of the Holy Trinity of the city. Only 50 guests, comprising the immediate relatives of both families, witnessed the exchange of vows. The groom will be a relative and friend of friends and the bride's parents and ushers.

The bride's parents were Mr. and Mrs. George C. Welling, of New York, and a noted as unusual, yet beautiful, woman. The couple stood beneath a massive laurel while the words were spoken that made them man and wife, and immediately after the bride's dress was taken off, a

lance was made of the bride's

points to a similar effect.

One of the ushers was Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blaine.

Col. James G. Blaine, St. Louis, Mo.,

May 28, 1864.

My Dear FRIEND:—I have received

your letter of the 25th; shall communicate as soon as you can, no, not immediately, as you are very busy, but, however, as soon as you can, to my family, that I have left from you; and though you may not expect an answer, I hope you will not construe one as unwaranted.

I have a great many letters from a

points to a similar effect.

one or two of which I have answered

family, but, the great mass are unanswered.

I ought not to submit myself to the

caucus of deciding what is no

order, but it is only fair to the many

reliable men who rightly aspire to

the high honor of being president of the

United States, to let them know that

am not, and must, not be construed as a

rival. In every man's life occurs an

epoch when he chooses his own career, and when he may or may not be

the responsibility or fate of his destiny

is in the hands of friends. Mine occurred

in Louisiana, when, in 1861, a

man of my age, surrounded by

and admiring friends, in a community

where Cauchon is held in respect and

reverence, and where my chief friends

are young in contact with an industrious and frugal people. You are

known and appreciated. Mrs. Sherman

from Chicago, have also known each

and all of the members of my family,

and can understand without an explanation

from me how my chief thoughts and

feelings should and ought to influence

my action. But I will not even throw out

the name of the responsible.

I will, in any event, enter or accept

a nomination as a candidate for

president, by the Chicago republican

convention, or any other convention, for

reasons personal to myself. I claim that

the election of 1860 was a

success, and that the

failure of 1864 was a

failure, and that the



## AMERICAN PROTECTION

Senior Castelar Traces His Crises and Effects.

In Beggar the Colonial Policy of Eng. & Co.

In European Reaction is Responsibility for McKinley's Bill.

MADRID, February 3.—Much as I regret a state of things—I refer to ultra protection in the United States—so opposed to the interests of humanity, whose development should be the aim of a free and cultured people, we must not lose sight of the antecedent and actual circumstances which explain, though they cannot justify, such dangerous tendencies. Of recent formation, especially if we compare the date of its constitution with those of other countries, the American nation has to contend with the opposition of the mother country before it arose gloriously, and from whose supremacy and government it broke away with great effort. Eng. and being an incus-tria power of the first order, the United States—destined to succeed to and displace the ancient dominion as we as other like influences—found themselves obliged, by the magnitude of their tasks and by the means employed to complete it, to entirely cut off colonial industry from the home trade. In a condition inferior to Eng. industry on account of the taxes to which it was subjected, it was impossible that America should come to any understanding with Eng. and her mother before the war, a cruel step-mother afterwards. Consequently as long as the war—from which the United States were to arise victorious—and the work of organization lasted, Eng. and America in obedience to an unavoidable law, were opposed to one another in bitter strife.

New ideas about the old ideas from which they have arisen; new institutions become the enemies of those which they succeed; newly emancipated nations revolt against the mother countries which have fostered them. The Catholic church, for example, was the offspring of a union between, as said, the papal organization, between, as said, the papal organization; but from the very commencement of its existence refused to acknowledge its origin; the Universal church cursed it as its father and its mother. The nations of western Europe are Latin in their language, in their physique, and by their history; nevertheless, they resist to the uttermost of their power the Roman dominion, and broke away from Rome in order to establish their independence. The nation which gave the signs for autonomous government in all the countries of America, and which cut the political bonds between the old and new worlds, necessarily passed through similar phases of formation. Fearing that the industrial superiority of Eng. and might be dangerous to the political independence of the newly emancipated colony, the United States had recourse to every possible measure in order to protect their own industry. They enclosed themselves, by tariff laws, in a quarantine as effectual and as rigorous as that imposed by public terror between healthy countries afflicted by epidemics. The custom laws of America resulted in an economic war between the newly emancipated territory and the mother country; and the efforts of the latter were crowned with inevitable success.

But the separation between the United States and the Eng. is a monarchy being definite, and the Eng. is a nation being destined in a more or less future, to adopt the political institutions of the United States—since monarchy can never be domesticated in America—all the precautions taken with a view to defend New Eng. and against Old England, and her constitution against the corruption of mischievous monarchy, are to-day unnecessary. But, arcaeo-ogica contradictions must disappear and the cause of human progress imperatively requires nations to urge on universal exchange, free trade, just as cosmic law compels motion. Having in every sense of the word outgrown the age when competition could be fatal to it, as well as a period of economic contradictions, the new world of signs against the own providential destiny and depravities of life by aggravating, as it is now doing, its protectionist tariff, converted by measures which are simply vicious, into degrading prohibition.

My judgment being quite unbiased I am able to make every allowance for the pretenses which contemporary Europe has furnished for the action which America has taken. It may seem incredible, but is, nevertheless, true, that when the political reaction, a score of years ago, a Cesarian reaction, was waging Europe down, we enjoyed in exchange great economic liberty on this side of the Atlantic. On such a reactionary power as Germany, dominated by the old empire, the succeeded in imposing his redemptive Zollverein, and a patriotic Eng. and imperial France, the famous Cobden succeeded in advancing mercantile expansion through the medium of humanitarian doctrines. But now, the republic having replaced the empire in Russia, made there the semi-absolute power of the rest of Europe were not only frustred but were moreover overthrown by the papal, as well

as by an equally great economic reaction.

Contemporaneously with the unfor-tunate political crisis which has arisen between France and Eng. has surged the economic war, so hurtful to both powers—each of whom to the other responsible—and so destructive in the es-ence which it reaches. As time passes, the sad results of this conflict spread in every country and ceaseless.

In Spain we succeeded, during our last revolution, in breaking down some of those impregnable barriers which isolated us from the world, not only in religion and in science, but commercially. This is reflected in a great amelioration of our trade and a corresponding increase in our wealth. But the present restoration came and we returned to our old ways and shut ourselves up within ourselves to conceive, realize, those of Germany, a world's, our economic progress was sacrificed to the maintenance of the monarchical reaction in Europe—of which the keystone is to be found in the German empire. In vain was it demonstrated by a thousand facts that, if we Spaniards declared an economic war, and that, in consequence, Great Britain would tax our iron, our lead, our raisins, our lemons and our of the United States tax our tobacco, our sugar and our coffee, and France retali-ate on our wines, we should have to assume the attitude of mercantilism toward those countries. Notwithstanding this evident result the protectionist reaction increased and in its hopeless blindness has brought, in Spain, the conservative back to power and ousted the liberals.

It may be easily admitted that a resounding blast of economic reaction has shaken Europe from the city of Stockholm to the city of Cadiz. Even in Eng. and, the inflexible supporter of free trade, there is no government strong enough to brave the privileged brewing interest and to benefit morality and public health by removing the duty on our rich and dear to giving Spanish wines. The economic reaction in America which, in pursuance of its short-sighted policy, has sanctioned the advised measures now in force, is a menacing danger; but we must not forget that in Europe began the reaction whose natural and inevitable consequences we have occasion to lament so, out to say.

If the passing of the McKinley bill weighs upon the issues of Germany, upon the gloves and coats of Austria, upon the embonpoint and face of Switzerland, upon the preserves and pastes of Eng. and, upon the fruits and marbles of Italy, upon the sisal of France, upon the wines and sugar, upon the raisins and tobacco, and, even upon the Catajan tissues of Spain—the en-emy is European economic reaction, which declared the commerce war in Europe that has led to the inter-continents war which is striking at every branch of industry throughout the world.

This fact, however, does not excuse the action of the United States. Nations, like individuals, in proportion as they mount towards the highest summits of illustrious renown, assume an increased responsibility. The nation which has quarreled forever with Italy over Tunis, Germany has alienated the good will of Eng. and of Spain and of America by her protectorate over Zanzibar. Her attacks on the Caribs are antis and her assaiss on the Samoan islands; Eng. and has devoured the Portuguese possessions with the voracity of a shark eating large morsels; dexterous has scattered the treasure hoarded in her coffers and wasted the precious blood of her veins in the deserts of Libya—al in order to find occupation for the surplus hands of the industrial trades and with every possible measure in order to protect their own industry. They enclosed themselves, by tariff laws, in a quarantine as effectual and as rigorous as that imposed by public terror between healthy countries afflicted by epidemics. The custom laws of America resulted in an economic war between the newly emancipated territory and the mother country; and the efforts of the latter were crowned with inevitable success.

But the separation between the United States and the Eng. is a monarchy being definite, and the Eng. is a nation being destined in a more or less future, to adopt the political institutions of the United States—since monarchy can never be domesticated in America—all the precautions taken with a view to defend

New Eng. and against Old England, and her constitution against the corruption of mischievous monarchy, are to-day unnecessary. But, arcaeo-ogica contradictions must disappear and the cause of

human progress imperatively requires

nations to urge on universal exchange, free trade, just as cosmic law compels motion.

Having in every sense of the word outgrown the age when

competition could be fatal to it, as well

as a period of economic contradictions,

the new world of signs against the

own providential destiny and depravities

of life by aggravating, as it is now doing,

its protectionist tariff, converted by

measures which are simply vicious, into

degrading prohibition.

My judgment being quite unbiased I

am able to make every allowance for the

pretenses which contemporary Europe has

furnished for the action which America has taken. It may seem incredible, but is, nevertheless, true, that when the political reaction, a score of years ago, a Cesarian reaction, was waging Europe down, we enjoyed in exchange great economic liberty on this side of the Atlantic. On such a reactionary power as

Germany, dominated by the old empire,

the succeeded in imposing his redemptive

Zollverein, and a patriotic Eng. and

imperial France, the famous Cobden

succeeded in advancing mercantile

expansion through the medium of hu-

manitarian doctrines. But now, the re-

public having replaced the empire in

Russia, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

power of the rest of Europe were not

only frustred but were moreover over-

thrown by the papal, as well

as by the old empire.

The efforts which Alexander II., the

last representative of western Russia in

France, made there the semi-absolute

## ATHLETIC EXHIBITION.

An Interesting Time at the Athletic Club  
Tuesday Night.

The exhibition at the clubhouse of the Colorado Springs Amateur Athlete Club Tuesday night was the best this organization has ever given, but an uninterested audience was present.

The first event was an exhibition on the horizontal bar by Messrs. Carnieau, Berrey and Fuller. All three showed good training in this line of work, especially Messrs. Carnieau and Berrey.

The boxing contest for the feather-weight championship of the club was next in order. Mr. Fe. well and Cyclo McReynolds as contestants, but as McReynolds had not been able to bring his weight within the class weight, he was decided to move up to a three-round exhibition. He well weighed in at 114 pounds while McReynolds weighed fifteen pounds more. The first round drew both men about even. Fe. well was a little quicker in his motions, but when McReynolds rushed him his opponent again the ropes every time. At the end of the round McReynolds was badly down while Fe. well was still fresh. In the second round both were shy of each other and swapped around the ring for the most part, though Fe. well got in two or three body blows and McReynolds returned one or two on his nose and face. In the third both made a great many wild blows and neither seemed to have much strength left. The contest was awarded to Fe. well by the referee, Dr. W. A. Smith.

Next followed a fencing contest between Messrs. McLoch and C. D. Bennett. This was a very interesting and closely fought contest, but Mr. Bennett was somewhat quicker in eye and more flexible in wrist than McLoch, and so won by a score of five points to the other's one.

The most important of the events was the contest for the middle weight championship of the club between Messrs. B. B. McReynolds and R. W. Spring. The former weighed 159½ pounds and the latter 146, and he was entitled to take the cup then, as McReynolds was above weight, but it was announced that Spring would waive this right and fight McReynolds as he was. As soon as time was called a lively set to began in which Spring seemed to have science, but was to a great extent unable to withstand McReynolds' heavy rushes. The fighting was hard and through the round and the next, and the crowd was howling so at the end of the second round that the judges had to rush in and part the men. Spring was plainly winded when he stood up for the third round, and McReynolds rushed him so hard against the ropes that one of the corner posts was pulled from its fastenings. Spring managed to keep his feet and made some clever parries. The fight was decided a draw.

The next event was an exhibition of some clever work on the parallel bars by Messrs. King, Carnieau and Fuller, and then Messrs. Carnieau and C. D. Bennett gave an interesting springing exhibition, which was an exhibition of science throughout, there being no hard hitting.

Lieutenant Vicker and Captain Lucksford showed their skill with a stick next, and the captain held his opponent very nearly even, although he had not had stick in his hands for eight years before.

Sign sailing was next in order and only Messrs. Spring and King contested. The target was started a seven feet and raised an inch at a time. King reached eight feet, but Spring touched it two inches higher.

The evening's entertainment closed with an exhibition of vaulting by members of the club.

It is reported that a stock company will be formed next week by a number of leading Manitou and Colorado Springs gentlemen, the object of the new organization being to engage in the wholesale business. The new concern will aim to supply the retail dealers and houses of Manitou, Colorado City and Colorado Springs. The headquarters of the company are to be in Colorado Springs, with a branch office here. That the venture will be successful there is no doubt, as it will prove a great convenience, to both men especially, to be able to buy in the home market rather than in Denver or Kansas City as formerly.

Manitou:

Manitou is to have a new mineral water company. The Standard Bottling company of Denver has taken a lease for a number of years on the Levin property and of the Mineral Springs here, and propose to bottle the waters from the two springs located there. Mr. Fred Durocher, the manager of the company, was in Manitou yesterday and while here let the contract for the erection of a temporary structure which, if the venture proves a success, will afterwards be used as a warehouse. The dimensions of the building are 25x40 feet. It will be built of wood, two stories high, and is to cost about \$5,000. Mr. W. E. Mulloy received the contract and began work yesterday morning. He expects to have the building ready for the reception of the machinery in about four weeks.

Manitou, Colorado:

Mr. Frank Austin, of Table Rock, one of the pioneers of the county, was a visitor in the city Monday. Mr. Austin states that the best people in his portion of the country are anxious to a man opposed to having the county

voted on the north, at the meeting at Table Rock Saturday afternoon. Those opposed to the division were in the majority and so voted. A large percentage of those present who favored the division were irresponsible persons and low tax payers.

100th Anniversary Ball.

One of the most thoroughly pleasant event of the year was the 100th Anniversary Ball held by the Colorado Springs Club Tuesday night. The entire upper floor of the building was in use and the color of the room, black, red and silver, were commanding. The members of the uniform rank were in the best uniform, which gave a military appearance to the room. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gouraud, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Goss, Mr. and Mrs. George Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Andre, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Zahn, Mr. and Mrs. Fries, Mr. and Mrs. James Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wellington, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Knobley, Mr. and Mrs. Ridenour, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, Mrs. Baird, Mrs. Cowles, Misses Lea, Borden, Applegate, Carruthers, Jacobs, Ellsworth, Demond, Berrey, Sanderson, Eckford, Barker and Reed; Messrs. F. A. Mangold, P. P. Sneed, W. L. Robinson, son, R. McDermott, W. R. McCoy, Walter Cohn, E. S. Van Peters, J. R. Miller, V. Z. Reed, Fred Arthur, Charles Wilson, Dr. Evans, J. A. Ericwood, Alfred Ellsworth, Fred Saunders, E. C. Durbin, G. A. Berrey, Fred Eze, Otto Dean and George Beane. The door committee, consisting of Messrs. Mangold, McCoy, Andre, Roser, Van Peters and McDermott, attended to everybody's comfort, and made the occasion as enjoyable as possible. At 10 o'clock an elegant supper was served by caterer Mrs. Gough of the Chicago Bakery in the main lodge room, and afterward dancing continued for two or three hours. The music was furnished by Schieber's orchestra of Pueblo, with five pieces, and added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

Alderman Bartlett has been in Denver for a few days. He took a good look at the Eighth general assembly, of which he might have been a member if things had been different. But the sturdy alderman from the Third ward rather congratulates himself that he did not get elected, and says that he believes the lower house is liable to do almost anything. He thinks there should not be any authority in the part of the State county people in the matter of Divide county. They should be up and "recking," and with no uncertain ticks. The alderman says: "I don't like the looks of things as there is too much Denver money back of the scheme. Farmer Lake and Gen Park have over 10,000 shares, and not 100 of them are improved. It would be great speculation for Denver owners to get up a little boom there by locating a county seat."

The Unitarian society met in Webster hall for the first time on Sunday, and will continue to occupy the hall for services hereafter. This society was started last fall, and now has sixty members upon its roll. An organization of the society was completed Sunday morning with the following Board of trustees: E. B. Hill, Charles Thurber, S. E. Jewett, L. R. Earle, S. A. Baker, S. S. Bumford, Mrs. Catherine Ferris, Mrs. Margaret Lamp, Miss Rose Wagner, G. Frank Otis was chosen clerk and recorder and F. W. Howlett treasurer. In the evening a platform meeting was held and the following persons made addresses: Rev. Mr. McLean, the pastor, Rev. Smith of Denver, Rev. E. C. Bagger and Prof. Krauss.

Mr. Chas. E. Etridge has sold his lot of sheep, comprising 2,500 head, to Seabridge & Pease.

R. J. Glavin has again signed with the Chicago Base Ball Club, and will be its crack second baseman in 1882. Glavin has gone up better than any man that ever played with a Colorado Springs club, and the citizens are watching his record with interest.

McLynne & Meyer yesterday closed the sale of lots 5 and 6 blocks 6, corner of Euerfano and Grant streets, John's addition, 10x100 feet, the purchaser being Ross R. Lorimer, and the consideration \$6500. Mr. Lorimer has leased the ground over carefully and conducted the sale of the lots as good a chance for investment as anything he has seen.

The incorporation papers of the Colorado Improvement company were filed with the county clerk yesterday. The incorporators are Edward Ferris and C. G. Goode of Colorado, L. W. Goode and Fred D. Goode of Iowa, and the object is to build, construct, etc., railroads, bridges, ditches, canals and public works, etc. The capital stock is \$5,000 and the company is incorporated for a term of twenty years.

Last night a building committee was appointed by the Southern Methodist church in this city to raise \$1000 for the enlargement of the church, made necessary by the increase in the congregation and of the Sunday school.

Martha Davis yesterday sold a public auction two good cows that have been taken up and left in the city bonds for some time. They brought \$2 a piece.

## A GAZETTE OF THE

Home for Outdoor Sports to Be Built on Broadmoor.

A MEETING was held in the X Room on Wednesday to-morrow for the purpose of organizing a country club with a 1000 bed capacity on the Broadmoor estate. Among those present were Messrs. Sanford, E. L. Parrish, E. C. G. Mangold, W. L. W. Cox and Court, Potters and a number of other residents, 175 in all. Mr. Sanford was chosen chairman and Messrs. W. L. W. Cox, Charles E. Etridge and Godfrey E. Sneed were appointed committee to attend to the incorporation, to form a company to own the club, to be run by the members.

The first division of the club will be once erect a club house, stable, etc., on the property. The next year the proposed club house will be built on Broadmoor. This will be made a place for the outdoor athletic sports such as polo, football, cricket and the like. The club house will be so arranged as to make a good point from which to see the sports and complete arrangements will be made for the accommodation, comfort and amusement of the ladies.

The club starts out with a membership of nearly fifty and will be carried out on the present, that there will be no room in keeping so many members as necessary. The proposed club commands one of the finest views in the vicinity and with the club house and beautiful casino which the Broadmoor company are going to build on the shores of Cheyenne lake, this club will become the most popular resort of the people of the city.

## The Postoffice Location.

On Wednesday afternoon the GAZETTE hung out a bulletin announcing that the question of the location of the postoffice had been settled. After all the announcements and uncleasiness on the subject the people knew it to be true, and so expressed themselves. The announcement created very little discussion, as it seemed to be generally anticipated. The announcement came through a private telegram, and later by a special to the GAZETTE, and contains not only the news of the location but an addition, a clerks and carrier will be added to the force. The government takes a five years' lease on the corner store of the Robertson block, now occupied by C. O. O'Hare, and the store room just in the rear now occupied by Evans' second-hand store, and pays a nominal rent.

It is not known exactly when the change will occur, but it is thought not later than the 1st of March. The persons occupying the various store rooms will have to have time to secure other quarters, and a number of improvements are to be made. Mr. C. O. O'Hare will remove his clothing stock into the room of the Robertson block now occupied by A. A. Walting's confectionery store. This last named business house has no secure quarters, and neither has Mr. Evans. The latter, however, will probably remove a few doors further west on Euerfano street.

It is generally believed that the location of the postoffice at this point will result in the building of a number of good business blocks on Euerfano and Pease streets and the general improvement of the locality.

Mr. George Green, a member of the Centennial State band, and who does business on Euerfano street, is so good that he got the boys out and recruited the business houses on the corner.

## District Court.

Judge Campbell disposed of the following business yesterday:

272. The Broadmoor Dairy and Ice Stock Co. vs. The Brooks Ice Water and Improvement Co. Coming to the inability of Denver attorneys to be present, the argument on the claim was continued to be heard at a special term to be held in March.

273. Bamberger Bros. vs. C. F. L. Preca. Sued from trial cause.

274. The Newton Lumber Co. vs. T. G. and Kate Bell. Trial to the court and judgment for plaintiff.

The court announced that he would not name the parties to the motion for a new trial in Bell vs. Bell, and the motion in the case of Marlow vs. Severy.

Court adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

Following are the trials and hearings set for the balance of the term:

Feb. 14—283. Sam Stingers Bros. vs. C. A. Bader.

Feb. 21—285. G. W. Frost vs. C. F. Surprenant et al.

Feb. 26—286. Grant River Co. and Cote Co. vs. Kansas and Colorado Co. and Co. et al.

Feb. 27—287. E. C. G. Mangold vs. George F. Wright.

Feb. 28—288. C. L. & A. G. vs. road company vs. W. E. Roy & Co.

Feb. 29—289. The railroad company vs. W. E. Roy & Co.

Feb. 24—290. A. T. & E. T. road company vs. W. E. Roy & Co.

Feb. 25—291. Mary S. Wright vs. James McGregor et al.

292. The Cascade Ice Co. vs. The Austin B. L. Land and Water Co. (Denver).

The Colorado M. and L. having left for the west, the No. 2, army No.

293. Frank Sneed vs. The Austin B. L. Land and Water Co. (Denver).

The Colorado M. and L. leaving here on the 24th for the west.

294. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

295. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

296. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

297. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

298. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

299. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

300. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

301. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

302. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

303. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

304. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

305. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

306. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

307. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

308. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

309. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

310. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

311. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

312. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

313. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

314. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

315. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

316. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

317. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

318. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

319. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

320. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

321. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

322. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

323. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

324. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

325. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

326. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

327. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

328. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

329. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

330. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

331. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

332. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

333. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

334. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

335. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

336. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

337. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

338. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

339. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.

340. Mrs. Henry M. Stanley in the City.